『Spring。』

#01
My Girl

...He was someone I hold dear.

Truly, truly...
sorry.
I'm sorry...
No...
It's fine...
This is...
Because I've hit my limits

Chihaya
Until now ..
I...
Producer
Thank you for everything
. . . . .
Ah...
Thank you...
for everything.

"You liar,"
huh ..
ガサ...
That was the first time I went home with a guy...
.....
"I love you," was his confession
It made me uncomfortable. .
Just like in a novel or a drama,
under the cherry trees, just the two of us .
The path kept on and on
I ran away from there...

When I was with him ..
I never had those kind of feelings
But...I still remember clearly
smiling gently, his complexion
Walking under the cherry blossoms
next to the pretty girl with long-hair
At that time, I thought..
Ah...
It probably was the right choice that he parted ways with me.

I wonder why...

I can't calmly wish for his happiness.

All the memories... slowly, but forcefully

binds me.

Future ca
Future...
huh?
What should I do?
Future Career Questionnaire

.....
He has already found his happiness.
:Producer
No,
That's the one thing I cannot do.
I noticed I started to lose my singing.
Would the outcome be different?
What if, at that time
I stopped him before he left
Even though I was crying, if I had clung onto him,
Would we have been successful the next time?
It's too late for me to cling to him.
...what if

Ah...

The dream that was once important, my family,

I'm left with nothing...

I lost everything. Just like that time...

Producer...